



# Lost Island



👁 4 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Jason Peterson

One:

I awoke, realizing where I actually am, a raft, in the sea. Do I like where I am? No. I started writing this journal, but it's going to be written as if a story. Anyways, I got here because of a plane crash. I was heading to Peru from California. Wanted to go to Machu Picchu. Turns out, a storm was heading our way. Storm had took the plane down into the ocean. My friend, Collin, survived the crash with me. He's lying down asleep. I wanted to see what was in his bag. Possibly something to get us out of here. I lied down. "How do I get out of here!?" I yelled.

Two:

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ Receive feedback

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account